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Rehearsal Script

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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5M

'SHADA'

EPISODE FOUR

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TRANSMISSION: Saturday, 9th February, 1980

"DOCTOR WHO" - 'SHADA' - EPISODE FOUR

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
ROMANA
K9
SKAGRA
CHRIS
SHIP (VOICE ONLY)
KRARG COMMANDER
KRARG II
FIVE SCIENTISTS
DOCTOR CALDERA
CLARE
PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS

* * * * *

SETS:

Professor Chronotis's Room.
Skagra's Spacecraft: Brig
Corridor
Main Control
Small Krarg Generation Chamber
Int. Tardis Control
Int. Space Station: Corridor
Main Chamber
Int. Krarg Carrier: Command Deck
Krarg Generation Annexe

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LOCATIONS:

Grantchester Meadows

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"DOCTOR WHO"

'SHADA'

EPISODE FOUR

TELECINE:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening
Titles:

END TELECINE.

(REPRISE END OF
EPISODE THREE.

THE DOCTOR CONVINCES
THE SHIP THAT AS HE
IS DEAD IT IS SAFE TO
ACCEPT HIS ORDERS.

THE SHIP AGREES BUT
DEPRIVES HIM OF
OXYGEN.

THE DOCTOR COLLAPSES)

1. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. BRIG.

(CHRIS AND K9,
AS BEFORE.
THEY ARE
EXAMINING THE
WALLS AGAIN)

CHRIS: Not a clue.

(AT WHICH THE
LIGHT ENGULFS
THEM AND THEY
VANISH)

2. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. CORRIDOR.

(THE SAME LIGHT
EFFECT AS BEFORE.

CHRIS AND K9
MATERIALISE)

CHRIS: Hey, we did it!

K9: We must find the Doctor Master.
He is in danger.

(K9 TRUNDLES
TO THE SEALED
DOORWAY LEADING
TO THE MAIN
CONTROL)

Stand clear. Preparing blaster fire.

(THE BLASTER NOZZLE
COMES OUT.

MEANWHILE CHRIS
HAS SEEN THE TWO
BUTTONS ON THE
SIDE OF THE DOOR
MARKED "OPEN" AND
"CLOSE". HE PRESSES
THE OPEN ONE.

THE DOOR OPENS)

(GLUMLY) Most satisfactory.

(CHRIS SHRUGS
APOLOGETICALLY.

THEY RUSH INTO
THE CONTROL
ROOM.

THERE SHOULD BE
AN EFFECT OF
AIR RUSHING INTO
THE ROOM)

3. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP MAIN CONTROL.

(THE DOCTOR LYING
UNCONSCIOUS ON
FLOOR. ALARM
BELLS RINGING.)

CHRIS RUSHES
OVER TO THE DOCTOR)

CHRIS: Doctor.

SHIP: Oxygen levels returning to normal.

(CHRIS SPINS ROUND)

CHRIS: Who said that?

(K9 ALSO SPINS
ROUND IN
CONFUSION)

SHIP: I am the ship. The servant
of the Lord Skagra.

CHRIS: Where's that voice coming from?

K9: Impossible to pinpoint source.
It pervades the whole ship.

CHRIS: The Doctor - he's alright!

(THE DOCTOR REVIVES)

- 6/4 -

THE DOCTOR: No I'm not. I'm dead.

CHRIS: What?

THE DOCTOR: I've been nearly too clever by three quarters.

CHRIS: You never seem to do anything by halves.

THE DOCTOR: I persuaded the ship I was dead and it cut off my oxygen supply.

CHRIS: You what?

THE DOCTOR: It won't take orders from an enemy of Skagra. But since it believes I am dead ...

(HE CORRECTS HIMSELF
LOUDLY)

Since I am dead, the ship had no reason not to accept my orders.

CHRIS: What?

K9: The logic is peculiar but acceptable.

TEE DOCTOR: It only resumed the supply of oxygen when you came in. You're still alive, officially.

CHRIS: That's reassuring.

THE DOCTOR: Where's Romana?

- 6/4 -

CHRIS: I thought she was with you.
Whatever took us off came back for her.

THE DOCTOR: Skagra! He must have her as well now -

CHRIS: As well as what?

THE DOCTOR: That book and a copy of my mind.

CHRIS: He's got what?

THE DOCTOR: A copy of my mind. In his sphere. He thinks I know the key to the book.

CHRIS: Well, what is the key?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know. I deliberately didn't think about it. in case he did use the sphere on me. Come on, we can trace them from the Tardis.

K9: Negative Master.

THE DOCTOR: What do you mean?

K9: The Tardis has gone.

THE DOCTOR: Has what?

K9: Gone Master.

4. INT. TARDIS.

(SKAGRA AT THE
CONTROL CONSOLE.
WITH ONE HAND HE
TOUCHES THE
SPHERE, WITH THE
OTHER HE MANIPULATES
THE TARDIS CONTROL)

ROMANA: Anyone can dematerialise
a Tardis, but you'd be a real
safety hazard at the major controls.
That's why they're booby-trapped.

SKAGRA: Not true.

ROMANA: How do you know?

(SKAGRA TAPS
THE SPHERE)

You know everything?

SKAGRA: It's all in here.

(ROMANA EDGES
TOWARDS THE
CONSOLE.

THE SPHERE
RISES AND
APPROACHES HER,
EMITTING THE
VOICE BABBLE.

ROMANA BACKS OFF.

THE SPHERE SETTLES
BACK)

SKAGRA: (cont) I wouldn't go near it if I were you. It can do far worse things to you than you can possibly do to it.

ROMANA: I don't see why you want to steal an old crock like this anyway. You've got a perfectly good ship of your own.

SKAGRA: Impressed with it were you?

(ROMANA DOESN'T
ANSWER)

I should hope you were. I designed it. But it has certain limitations. And what the Time Lords have hidden I shall need Time Lord technology to find.

ROMANA: You seem to know a lot about the Time Lords. Who are you? What do you want?

SKAGRA: Have you heard of a man called Salyavin?

ROMAN: Salyavin! You're Salyavin?

SKAGRA: You asked me two questions if you remember.

ROMANA: What do you mean?

SKAGRA: Quiet. I must concentrate.

(HE PUTS HIS HAND ON
THE SPHERE WITH THE
OTHER HE STARTS
SETTING CO-ORDINATES)

5 MODEL (STUDIO)

(AGAINST A STAR BACKGROUND
WE SEE SKAGRA'S CARRIER
SHIP.

IT IS IN RELATION TO
THE SHIP HE HAS USED SO
FAR ABOUT THE SAME SIZE AS
A BATTLE SHIP TO THE
ADMIRAL'S LAUNCH.)

6. INT. KRARG CARRIER. COMMAND DECK.

(ONE WALL OF IT IS AN
ENORMOUSLY WIDE SCREEN/
WINDOW LOOKING OUT
OVER A WIDE STRETCH
OF THE GALAXY.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES.

SKAGRA AND ROMANA
EMERGE, SKAGRA
ACCOMPANIED AS EVER
BY THE SPHERE)

ROMANA: Where are we?

SKAGRA: On my command ship.

ROMANA (SNEERING): Command ship.
And what do you hope to command?

SKAGRA: More than you can
possibly imagine.

ROMANA: I have a very vivid
imagination.

SKAGRA: Then I suggest you
use it whilst it is still
yours. It may be in for
some shocks.

KRARG COMMANDER (OOV): Welcome
back to your ship my Lord.

(ROMANA SPINS ROUND TO
SEE WHERE THE VOICE
HAS COME FROM.

THERE IS THE KRARG
COMMANDER, AS
DESCRIBED, A HUMANOID
SHAPE APPARENTLY
MADE OF CRYSTALLISED
COAL)

7. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. MAIN CONTROL.

(THE DOCTOR AND
CHRIS)

CHRIS: So where's he gone?

THE DOCTOR: Or when.

CHRIS: What?

THE DOCTOR: Time Machine.

CHRIS: Oh yes. (DOUBTFULLY)
Yes. He must have taken Romana
because she can operate it.

THE DOCTOR: So can he. He's got
my mind in that sphere of his. Every-
thing I know is at his disposal.

CHRIS: There's one thing he doesn't
know.

THE DOCTOR: What?

CHRIS: You're still alive.

THE DOCTOR: Shhh! I'm dead
remember.

CHRIS: (QUIETLY) Doctor, why
doesn't the ship realise that ...

- 13/4 -

THE DOCTOR: It's only programmed to obey instructions not to think about them. Blind logic. Let's work out what we know. We know that ... er ... let's work out what we don't know.

CHRIS: Right.

THE DOCTOR: We don't know where Skagra has taken Romana, we don't know why he wants the book, we don't know what he's going to do ...

CHRIS: That's enough don't knows to win an election.

THE DOCTOR: Hmmpphh.

CHRIS: This ship must know where he's gone.

THE DOCTOR: Ship! Speaking to you as a late lamented enemy of your Lord Skagra I command you to tell me where he has gone.

SHIP: I do not have that information.

THE DOCTOR: (ANGRILY) Don't know, don't know, don't know!

- 13/4 -

8. INT. KRARG CARRIER. MAIN CONTROL.

(SKAGRA SETS UP
THE SPHERE ON A
CONSOLE)

ROMANA: Why won't you tell me? Why
won't you just say what you're
trying to do?

(SKAGRA LOOKS
AT HER QUIETLY
FOR A MOMENT.

THEN HE LEADS OVER
TO THE WIDE
PANORAMIC SCREEN)

SKAGRA: Tell me what you see.

ROMANA: Stars. Billions of them.

SKAGRA: What are they doing?

ROMANA: Doing?

SKAGRA: Yes.

ROMANA: What do you mean what are
they doing? They're just there.
They're ...

SKAGRA: Exactly. Spinning uselessly
through the void. And around them,
billions of people spinning uselessly
through their lives.

ROMANA: Says who.

SKAGRA: I say.

ROMANA: And who are you?

SKAGRA: What I am now is not important. But what I - what we all - shall be.

ROMANA: What are you ...

SKAGRA: Shhh!

(HE CUPS HIS
HANDS TOGETHER,
THEN INVITES HER
TO LOOK INSIDE)

Look.

(SHE LOOKS INSIDE,
MYSTIFIED)

ROMANA: What?

SKAGRA: What do you see?

ROMANA: Nothing. Air.

SKAGRA: Billions of atoms spinning
at random. Expanding energy, running
down, achieving nothing. Entropy.
Like the stars. But what is the
one thing that stands against
entropy, against random decay?
(cont...)

(HE HOLDS OUT
ONE HAND TO HER)

SKAGRA: (cont) Life! See how the atoms are arranged here. They have meaning, purpose. And what more meaning and purpose than in here?

(HE INDICATES
HIS HEAD)

You do not understand me. Your mind is too limited.

(HE IS MOVING
TOWARDS HER.)

SHE BACKS AWAY.
SHE BACKS INTO
KRARG. SHE
STARTS, AND SPINS
ROUND)

ROMANA: What are these ... things?

SKAGRA: These? My Krargs. They shall be the servants of the new generation.

ROMANA: New generation? A new race?

SKAGRA: Not a new race ...

ROMANA: People, new people?

SKAGRA: Not people. A new person.

(ROMANA, BAFFLED
BUT HORROR-STRUCK)

KRARG COMMANDER: My Lord.

SKAGRA: Speak.

- 17/4 -

KRARG: We shall shortly require
new personnel.

SKAGRA: Operate the vat.

KRARG COMMANDER: As my Lord commands.

(THE KRARG
COMMANDER GOES
OFF TO THE KRARG
GENERATION ANNEXE)

SKAGRA: (TO ROMANA) You shall see
this.

(HE TAKES HER
WITH HIM)

- 17/4 -

9. INT. KRARG GENERATION ANNEXE,
CARRIER SHIP.

(THIS CONTAINS
COFFIN SHAPED
VATS FULL OF A
HEAVY GAS.

THE KRARG COMMANDER
HAS ENTERED.

SKAGRA AND
ROMANA FOLLOW)

ROMANA: What ...

SKAGRA: Shhh ...

(THE KRARG COMMANDER
PUSHES A BUTTON.

INSIDE ONE OF
THE VATS, A VERY
BASIC FIBRE OPTIC
WIRE SKELETON LIGHTS
UP.

CRYSTALS QUICKLY
BEGIN TO FORM ROUND
THE SKELETON. BLACK
CRYSTALS.

VERY QUICKLY THE
SHAPE OF A KRARG
IS FORMED.

IT PULLS ITSELF
UP OUT OF THE
VAT, A FULLY FORMED
KRARG)

- 19/4 -

NEW KRARG: What is your command
Master?

(ROMANA APPALLED,
HORROR-STRUCK
ETC.)

- 19/4 -

10. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. MAIN CONTROL.

(THE DOCTOR,
CHRIS, K9 AS
BEFORE)

CHRIS: So. Back to square one.

THE DOCTOR: That's it!

CHRIS: What?

THE DOCTOR: Square one. That's where we've got to go if we want to find out who Skagra is and what he's up to. Once we know that, we'll know where to find him. Ship! I order you to take us to where your Lord Skagra last came from.

SHIP: The order does not conflict with my programmed instructions. I will activate launch procedures.

(THE DOCTOR
AND CHRIS GRIN
AT EACH OTHER.

THE SHIPS ENGINES
COME ON)

Launch procedures activated.

- 21/4 -

10A. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. CORRIDOR.

SHIP: Launch procedures activated.

- 21/4 -

- 22/4 -

10B. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. BRIG.

SHIP: Launch procedures activated.

- 22/4 -

11. INT. VERY SMALL KRARG GENERATION
ROOM INSIDE SKAGRA'S SHIP.

(ONE SMALL
GAS FILLED VAT)

SHIP: Launch procedures activated.

(IN RESPONSE TO
THIS, A FIBRE
OPTIC SKELETON
LIGHTS UP, AND
A KRARG STARTS TO
FORM)

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Meadow. Morning.

The CAMERA FOCUSSES
on where the ship is,
even though we can't
actually see it.

We hear the disembodied
roar of the engines. The
CAMERA follows the
invisible ship up into
the sky.

END TELECINE 1.

12. MODEL SHOT (STUDIO)

(AGAINST A FAST
STREAMING STAR
BACKGROUND THE
SHIP TAKES VISIBLE
SHAPE)

13. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP MAIN CONTROL.

(THE DOCTOR AND CHRIS
AND K9 AS BEFORE)

THE DOCTOR: Now, ship. How long
will the journey take?

SHIP: Thirty nine astrasiderial days.

THE DOCTOR: What! That's nearly
three months!

SHIP: That is at full warp drive.
We have hundreds of light years to
cover.

CHRIS: Hundreds of light years?
In three months? That's an incredible
speed.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, but not nearly fast
enough. Ship, can you alter your own
circuitry?

SHIP: Yes, I can do that.

THE DOCTOR: Right then stop.

SHIP: Repeat please.

THE DOCTOR: I said stop. Halt.

(THE SHIP'S ENGINES
DIE AWAY)

- 27/4 -

13A. MODEL SHOT.

(THE SHIP COMES
TO A STANDSTILL
AGAINST THE STAR
BACKGROUND)

- 27/4 -

13B. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. MAIN
CONTROL AS BEFORE.

CHRIS: What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR: I'm going to introduce this ship to a few new concepts. Now ship, listen very carefully. Reverse the polarity on your main warp feeds. Right?

SHIP: Accomplished.

THE DOCTOR: Regrade your deoscillation digretic synthesisers by ten points.

SHIP: I cannot do that. The drive will explode.

THE DOCTOR: Nonsense, it will be perfectly ... did I say ten points? Minus ten points!

SHIP: Accomplished.

THE DOCTOR: Phew, that would have been nasty. Now, realign your maxivector-meter on drags so they cross connect with your radia bicentric anodes.

SHIP: Accomplished.

THE DOCTOR: Good, now this is the difficult bit ...!

13C. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. SMALL
KRARG GENERATION CHAMBER.

(THE KRARG GENERATION
IS NEAR COMPLETION.

WE HEAR THE DISTORTED
VOICE OF THE DOCTOR
OVER AN INTERCOM AS
HE CARRIES ON HIS
VERBAL REPROGRAMMING
OF THE SHIP)

THE DOCTOR: (VO) Now switch your
conceptual geometer from analogue to
digital mode and keep triggering
feedback responses till you get a
reading of 75 dash 839.

SHIP: Accomplished.

- 30/4 -

13D. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. MAIN CONTROL.

THE DOCTOR: Now. Let's see if that works. Alright ship, activate all re-aligned drive circuits.

(FX APPROPRIATE
NOISE)

SHIP: Something very strange is happening.

THE DOCTOR: Don't worry, keep going!

- 30/ 4 -

14. MODEL SHOT.

(WITH A GRANDING
NOISE, NOT UNLIKE
THAT OF THE TARDIS
IN OPERATION, THE
SHIP DEMATERIALISES)

15. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. MAIN CONTROL.

THE DOCTOR: Bingo!

CHRIS: What have you done?

THE DOCTOR: I've constructed a primitive dimensional stabiliser by remote control. The journey will now take a couple of minutes to anywhere. Pretty clever don't you think, ship?

SHIP: For a dead man, Doctor, you are extremely ingenious.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, well let's not harp on that aspect shall we?

16. INT. KRARG CARRIER SHIP. COMMAND
DECK.

(SKAGRA STANDING BY
THE SPHERE WHERE HE
MOUNTED IT ON
THE CONSOLE)

SKAGRA: Now my dear, you shall see
that though your friend the Doctor
is unfortunately deceased, his mind
lives on in this sphere.

(HE PUTS HIS HAND
ON IT.

ON A SCREEN (OR POSSIBLY
AN INLAY ON THE WIDE
PANORAMIC SCREEN) FLASHES
A PICTURE OF ROMANA)

Ah, you see what is uppermost in his
mind. He is fond of you.

(SOUR LOOK
FROM ROMANA)

But not what I am looking for.
Somewhere in his mind, I am convinced
he knows the code that will unravel
the secrets of this book for me.

17. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOMS.

(CLARE IS INSENSIBLE
ON THE FLOOR.

THERE IS A LOW
HUM IN THE ROOM.

ON THE CONSOLE WHICH
SHE TOUCHED LIGHTS
ARE WINKING.

SLOWLY SHE AWAKENS.

SHE SHAKES HER HEAD
AND LOOKS ABOUT.

BEHIND AND ABOVE HER
STANDS THE ZOMBIE LIKE
FIGURE OF PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS,
LOOKING TERRIBLY UNWELL.

SHE STARTS)

CHRONOTIS: What have you done with my
machine?

(CLARE IS ASTONISHED TO
SPEAK.

SHE IS NOT AT HER
BEST.

CHRONOTIS WALKS OVER TO
THE CONSOLE AND TOUCHES
A FEW CONTROLS.

THE HUM CHANGES PITCH.

HE TURNS AND STARES
AT HER.

SHE IS TERRIFIED)

17A. MODEL SHOT.

(SKAGRA'S SHIP MOVING
SLOWLY THROUGH THE
VORTEX)

18. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. MAIN CONTROL.

THE DOCTOR: Well, wherever it is we're going there.

CHRIS: Whilst Skagra is presumably going in the opposite direction.

THE DOCTOR: I know. Worrying isn't it. It's the only thing we can do though.

CHRIS: Have you any idea what he's after?

THE DOCTOR: Something's niggling at the back of my mind.

CHRIS: What?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know. Whatever it is we've got to stop him. Mind control is the most horrible thing. Any physical threat you can fight, but once someone has control of your mind you've lost everything. That rings a bell. I should know the answer!

CHIRS: It would help if we knew who Shada was.

THE DOCTOR: Who. Or what.

19. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. - CORRIDOR.

(THE KRARG IS SLOWLY
MOVING DOWN IT)

20. INT. KRARG CARRIER SHIP.

(SKAGRA CONCENTRATING
ON IMAGES THROWN
UP ON THE SCREEN FROM
THE DOCTOR'S MIND.

LOTS OF DIFFERENT ANGLES ON
THE DOCTOR'S FACE,
INTERCUT WITH LOTS OF
PICTURES OF THE BOOK,
BOTH OPEN AND CLOSED
THERE ARE CLOSE UPS OF THE
PRINT.

SUPERIMPOSED ON THIS
ARE VERY RAPID COMPUTER
READOUTS, EACH OF WHICH
END WITH THE WORD
"INSOLUBLE".

MEANWHILE ROMANA IS
WATCHING ANXIOUSLY)

ROMANA: What's so important about
the book?

SKAGRA: It is the Ancient Law of
Gallifrey.

ROMANA: So?

SKAGRA: So what does a Gallifreyan
Judge say when passing sentence?

ROMANA: Um ...

SKAGRA: I'll tell you. "We but
administer. You are imprisoned
not by this Court but by the
power of the Law". (cont...)

(SKAGRA HOLDS UP
THE BOOK)

SKAGRA: (cont) That used to be quite
literally true.

ROMANA: You mean that book is a key..?

SKAGRA: The key with which the
Time Lords used to imprison it's
most feared criminals. Like
for instance ...

(HE BREAKS OFF AS
ANOTHER "INSOLUBLE"
FLASHES ON THE
SCREEN)

He doesn't know. He doesn't
know the code!

ROMANA: I'm glad you realise that.
It's about time.

(SKAGRA LOOKS AT HER.)

TURNING THE THOUGHT
OVER IN HIS MIND)

SKAGRA: Time. About Time. Yes, I
should have seen that. A Gallifreyan
code would have to include the
dimension of time.

(MEANWHILE, ON THE SCREEN
HAS BEEN THE EFFECT OF FAST
WINDING BACKWARDS AND
FORWARDS.)

SKAGRA CONCENTRATES HIS
ATTENTION ON THE SPHERE)

Stop! Find me the Doctor's last
reference to time.

21. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP MAIN CONTROL.

THE DOCTOR: Oh come on ship!
What's taking you so long?

SHIP: Estimated docking time
two minutes.

(AT THIS MOMENT THE DOOR
BURSTS OPEN AND THE
KRARG COMES IN)

KRARG: Who are you?

CHRIS: Doctor!

(THEY BOTH JUMP TO
THEIR FEET.)

THE KRARG HAS COME
RIGHT INTO THE ROOM)

THE DOCTOR: Ah, hello there.

CHRIS: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know.

(THEY TRY TO EDGE
ROUND IT TO GET A
CLEAR RUN AT THE DOOR)

KRARG: You are intruders.

- 41/4 -

THE DOCTOR: Well actually I'm
dead and this is Chris.

KRARG: You trespass on my Lord's ship.
You shall die!

(HE RAISES A GUN)

THE DOCTOR: K9!

(K9 GIVES THE KRARG A
STIFF BLAST.)

THE KRARG STOPS IN HIS
TRACKS. BUT THE
MOMENT K9 SWITCHES THE
BLASTER OFF, THE
KRARG STARTS TO MOVE
AGAIN. K9 BLASTS
AGAIN. SAME EFFECT)

K9: (DESPERATELY) Master, I can
only just hold him with blaster
at maximum power.

THE DOCTOR: Hold on K9! (TO CHRIS)
We need a power feed - any power feed.

(HE CROUCHES DOWN AND
REMOVES K9's
FUNCTIONING SIDE.)

CHRIS YANKS A POWER LINE
FLEX FROM THE WALL AND
HANDS THE BARED ENDS TO
THE DOCTOR WHO STICKS
THEM INTO TERMINALS INSIDE K9)

That better?

K9: Affirmative Master.

(HIS BLASTER BEAM HOLDS
THE KRARG FROZEN)

- 41/4 -

CHRIS: What on Earth is it?

THE DOCTOR: What's Earth got
to do with it? It looks like
some sort of crystalline structure.

SHIP: Preparing to dock.

THE DOCTOR: You go ahead. Don't
mind us.

21A. MODEL SHOT.

(SKAGRA'S SHIP
MATERIALISES IN
THE VICINITY OF THE
THINK TANK)

22. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOMS.

(AS BEFORE)

CLARE: Who are you?

CHRONOTIS: I am ... I was ...
I will be Professor Chronotis.
No, I don't mean to sound portentous.
It's just that we Gallifreyans have
never managed to come up with a
satisfactory form of grammar to
cover these situations.

CLARE: I don't understand. What's
happening? What situation?

CHRONOTIS: Timelessness. Standing
obliquely to the Time Fields.

CLARE: Is that what we're doing?

CHRONOTIS: Oh yes. And most
grateful I am to you for arranging
it.

CLARE: But I just ...

CHRONOTIS: I know. A terribly ancient
Tardis this is. I quite literally
rescued it from the scrap heaps.
Not really allowed to have one you
know. Just as well though, or I'd
be dead. Still.

CLARE: Still dead?

CHRONOTIS: Oh yes. I've been killed you know. Only your timely mis-handling of this machine meant that you tangled with my life streams at the critical moment ... you're not following me are you?

CLARE: No.

CHRONOTIS: No matter. Think of me as a paradox in an anomaly. We must find Skagra.

CLARE: What? Who?

CHRONOTIS: He has the book.

CLARE: Ah, the book.

CHRONOTIS: You know of it?

CLARE: Er, well I ...

CHRONOTIS: It is a very dangerous book and I have been careless. The book is the key to Shada.

CLARE: Shada?

CHRONOTIS: The ancient prison planet of the Time Lords. They have been induced to forget about it.

CLARE: I ... I don't understand any of this.

CHRONOTIS: Then understand this. If Skagra is meddling with mind control, mind transference, he can only be going to Shada for one reason. And it is imperative that he be stopped.

CLARE: Why? What's there?

CHRONOTIS: It's not a matter of what, it's a matter of who. Now, you are a scientist, yes?

CLARE: Er yes - but not at this sort of thing.

CHRONOTIS: No matter. I will need your assistance to build some equipment.

22A. INT. KRARG CARRIER SHIP.

(SKAGRA CONCENTRATING ON
THE SPHERE.)

THE REWIND EFFECT ON
THE SCREEN STOPS.

B.C.U. THE BOOK IN THE
DOCTOR'S HANDS. THE
DOCTOR IS HEARD TO SAY:
"NOT ONLY IS THIS NOT A
BOOK, BUT TIME IS
RUNNING BACKWARDS
OVER IT".

SKAGRA REACTS WITH
EXCITEMENT)

ROMANA: You really are snooping
through the Doctor's mind. I think
that's horrible.

SKAGRA: Quiet!! I think I have the
answer. Come, we will try a
little experiment.

(HE GOES TO THE
TARDIS, TAKING THE
SPHERE WITH HIM.)

HE HOLDS THE DOOR
OPEN, INVITING HER
TO ENTER WITH HIM)

- 48/4 -

23. MODEL SHOT.

(SKAGRA'S SHIP
DOCKING WITH
SPACE STATION)

- 48/4 -

24. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. MAIN CONTROL.

(AS BEFORE, K9
HOLDING KRARG
WHO IS HEATING
UP A BIT)

SHIP: Docking sequence now
complete.

THE DOCTOR: Right. Let's go and
see where we are. K9.

K9: Master?

THE DOCTOR: Keep holding him.

K9: Affirmative master.

25. INT. THINK TANK. CORRIDOR.

(SINCE WE LAST SAW
THIS IN EPISODE
ONE, IT HAS UNDER-
GONE SOME CHANGES.

IT IS NOW IN A
TERRIBLE MESS, WITH
BROKEN EQUIPMENT,
RUBBISH AND DIRT
LYING ABOUT THE
PLACE. EVEN COB-
WEBS.

ESTABLISH.

FAINTLY WE HEAR THE
RECORDED MESSAGE -
NOW A BIT SCRATCHY,
"This is a recorded
message. The
Foundation for the
Study of Advanced
Sciences is under
strict quarantine.
Do not approach.
Do not approach.
Everything is under
control".

REPEATS.

A FEW FAINT
SCURRYING SOUNDS.

FROM THE DOOR MARKED
SHUTTLE, THE DOCTOR,
AND CHRIS.

THEY TREAD VERY
WARILY. IT IS VERY
SPOOKY. HALF THE
LIGHTING IS OUT OF
ORDER, SO IT IS LIT
WITH POOLS OF LIGHT)

CHRIS: Where are we?

THE DOCTOR: Where do you think we are?

CHRIS: I don't know.

THE DOCTOR: Same here.

CHRIS: I don't believe we've travelled hundreds of light years.

THE DOCTOR: Why not?

CHRIS: You can't travel faster than light. Einstein.

THE DOCTOR: You understand Einstein?

CHRIS: Oh yes.

THE DOCTOR: And Quantum theory?

CHRIS: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: Planck?

CHRIS: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: Newton.

CHRIS: Of course.

THE DOCTOR: You've got a lot to unlearn.

CHRIS: What is this place?

(THE DOCTOR GOES
TO A SIGN ON THE
WALL. HE READS)

THE DOCTOR: "Institute for
advanced science studies".

CHRIS: Advanced state of decay.

THE DOCTOR: Shhh!

CHRIS: What?

THE DOCTOR: Did you just hear
something?

(THEY PAUSE.

THEY HEAR NOTHING.

THE DOCTOR AND
CHRIS HAVE COME TO
THE MAIN CHAMBER
DOOR.

IT IS OPEN, BUT
THERE IS ONLY A
DIM LIGHT INSIDE.

THEY ENTER
CAUTIOUSLY)

26. INT. SPACE STATION. MAIN CHAMBER.

(WHEN THEY ARE
WELL INTO THE
ROOM FIVE GHOSTLY
FIGURES EMERGE
FROM THE GLOOM,
THEIR RAISED AND
OUTSTRETCHED ARMS
THREATENING.

THE DOCTOR AND
CHRIS REALISE THEY
ARE SURROUNDED)

27. INT. TARDIS.

(SKAGRA, ROMANA.

SKAGRA HAS THE BOOK
AND IS EXAMINING IT.

HE FLIPS THROUGH IT,
STOPPING TO PEER AT
THE OCCASIONAL PAGE.

HE'S NOT MAKING MUCH
PROGRESS.

ROMANA MAKES TO
APPROACH THE CONSOLE.

ROMANA APPROACHES
THE CONSOLE AGAIN)

SKAGRA: Keep back! (cont ...)

(THE SPHERE MOVES
OVER TO HER.

SHE MOVES BACK
AGAINST THE WALL.
THE SPHERE STANDS
GUARD OVER HER.

SKAGRA STARTS AGAIN.
HE OPENS THE BOOK
AT THE FIRST PAGE.
HE TURNS THE PAGE.

THE CENTRAL COLUMN
OF THE TARDIS GIVES
A SMALL TWITCH, WHICH
SKAGRA DOESN'T NOTICE.

ROMANA DOES. SHE
LOOKS ALARMED.

SKAGRA TURNS THE
NEXT PAGE. THE
COLUMN TWITCHES
AGAIN.

THIS TIME SKAGRA
NOTICES. WITH
MOUNTING EXCITEMENT
HE ESTABLISHES THAT
TURNING THE PAGES
IN ORDER OPERATES
THE COLUMN.

THEN HE STOPS
TURNING. THE
COLUMN SLOWS TO A
HALT)

SKAGRA: (cont) Exactly! Time
runs backwards over the book. So
I turn the pages within the time
field of this machine and the
machine operates. Good. And
turning the last page will take
us to Shada.

(WITH GREAT
SATISFACTION HE
SLAMS THE BOOK
CLOSED)

28. INT. KRARG CARRIER SHIP. COMMAND DECK.

(SKAGRA, PUSHING ROMANA IN FRONT OF HIM, EMERGES WITH THE BOOK.

HE IS MET BY THE KRARG COMMANDER)

SKAGRA: I have found the key.

KRARG COMMANDER: Congratulations my Lord.

SKAGRA: Make all preparations for the entry into Shada.

(HE TURNS TO ROMANA)

And you must prepare yourself to meet one of the greatest most powerful criminals in history. A man the Time Lords have chosen to forget.

ROMANA: Salyavin ... ?

SKAGRA: Salyavin! The lynch pin to my plans.

29. INT. THINK TANK MAIN CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR AND
CHRIS SURROUNDED
BY THE SCIENTISTS

THE DOCTOR AND CHRIS
SHRINK BACK AS THE
MEN COME UP AND PAW
THEM IN A WRETCHED
BRAINLESS WAY.

THEY EMIT SENSELESS
MOANS (THE MEN THAT
IS, NOT THE DOCTOR
OR CHRIS UNLESS THEY
PARTICULARLY WANT TO)

CHRIS: Who are they? What are they?

(IT BECOMES CLEAR
THAT THEY ARE NOT
THREATENING, MERELY
PATHETIC)

THE DOCTOR: Victims of Skagra's brain
drain I should think.

(GENTLY HE TAKES
HOLD OF ONE OF
THEM AND EXAMINES
HIS FACE AND EYES)

Their intelligence power has been taken.
But their experience patterns must
remain.

CHRIS: If only they could tell us what
happened.

THE DOCTOR: Yes. (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR HAS A
LOOK AT THE CONE,
AND AT SOME OF
THE SURROUNDING
EQUIPMENT)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Fascinating,
absolutely fascinating.

CHRIS: Does this lot mean anything to
you?

THE DOCTOR: I think so. Chris, I want
you to do something for me. It won't
be very pleasant.

30. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. MAIN CONTROL.

(K9'S CONTINUOUS
BLASTING IS STILL
HOLDING THE KRARG
PARALYSED.

THE KRARG IS
BEGINNING TO
GLOW RED)

K9: Master. The creature is absorbing
impossible amounts of energy! Master!

31. INT. "THINK TANK" MAIN CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR HAS
PLACED ONE OF THE
MEN, WHOM WE SHALL
CALL CALDERA ON
THE SIDE OF THE
CONE.

THE OTHER MEN COWER
IN CORNERS.

CHRIS IS LYING ON
ANOTHER OF THE
RECESSED SIDES.

THE DOCTOR MANIPULATES
SOME CONTROLS)

THE DOCTOR: Chris, I'm going to let this
man have access to your intelligence
reserves. It'll only be temporary, but
it will allow him to function.

CHRIS: I just hope you know what you're
doing.

THE DOCTOR: So do I. Now, take a deep
breath.

(HE PULLS A SWITCH.

CHRIS JOLTS AND
BLACKS OUT.

CALDERA ALSO JOLTS.
HIS EYES OPEN.
INTELLIGENT THOUGHT
RETURNS TO HIM)

CALDERA: Skagra!!

32. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP.

(K9 STILL HOLDING
THE KRARG AT BAY.

THE KRARG IS
BEGINNING TO GLOW
VERY HOT AND RED.

THERE IS JUST A
HINT THAT IT'S
BEGINNING TO MOVE
AGAIN)

K9: Master. This creature is not only
absorbing energy, it is growing stronger.
Hurry Master.

33. INT. "THINK TANK" MAIN CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR INTERVIEWING
CALDERA WHO IS STILL
IN HIS POSITION ON
THE CONE.

CHRIS HAS BLACKED
OUT)

CALDERA: Who are you? What are you
doing here?

THE DOCTOR: Oh, just breezed in. Now
what have you been up to, hmmm? Who
are you all? Skagra's accomplices?

CALDERA: (EMPHATICALLY) No! I am ...
my name is Caldera.

(THE DOCTOR RECOGNISES
THIS NAME WITH A
START)

THE DOCTOR: Doctor Caldera?

CALDERA: You know my name?

THE DOCTOR: The neurologist?

CALDERA: Yes

THE DOCTOR: A privilege to meet you
sir. One of the greatest brains of
your generation.

CALDERA: So are we all. (cont ...)

CALDERA: (cont) There's Thira the psychologist, Professor Santori the parametricist, Doctor Ia, the biologist, and Professor Akrotiri ...

(THE DOCTOR BOGGLES)

THE DOCTOR: Some of the greatest minds in existence.

(THEIR APPEARANCE
CLEARLY IS IN
CONTRAST TO THIS)

CALDERA: And Doctor Skagra. Also a geneticist. And astro-engineer. And cyberneticist. And neuro-structuralist. And ...

THE DOCTOR: ... too clever by at least seven eighths. But who was he? Where did he come from?

(On to page 64/4)

- 64/4 -

CALDERA: We don't know. He was very impressive. He offered very handsome fees, so we agreed.

THE DOCTOR: To what?

CALDERA: Don't you see? The Think Tank was his. He set it up.

THE DOCTOR: He did? What for?

CALDERA: The pooling of intellectual resources by electronic mind transference. He conceived it on the grand scale - just how grand we didn't realise at first, not till after we had built the sphere, and then it was too late. He stole our minds.

THE DOCTOR: Grand scale? What do you mean?

- 64/4.-

- 65/4 -

33A. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP MAIN CONTROL.

(K9 CLEARLY LOSING
BATTLE AGAINST
OVERHEATING KRARG)

- 65/4 -

33B. INT. THINK TANK MAIN CHAMBER.

(CALDERA IS NOW
STRUGGLING TO
TALK.

CHRIS IS TOSSING
RESTLESSLY)

CALDERA: The whole of humanity....

THE DOCTOR: What...?

CALDERA: The whole... but he
needed....

THE DOCTOR: Needed? Needed what?

CALDERA: One mind. One unique
mind. A man called Salyavin.
Needed his mind....

(CALDERA LOSES
CONSCIOUSNESS)

THE DOCTOR: Salyavin.

34. INT. SKAGRA'S SPACESHIP. MAIN CONTROL.

(K9 IS DEFINATELY
LOSING THE STRUGGLE.

THE KRARG IS ABSORBING
ALL THE POWER K9
CAN POUR INTO IT.

THE BLASTER BEAM
IS NOW FUSED INTO
THE HAZE WHICH
SURROUNDS THE
KRARG.

THE KRARG STARTS
TO MOVE.

K9 BACKS AWAY.

THE KRARG FOLLOWS.

K9 CONCEDES AND
STOPS BLASTING AND
RETREATS AT WHAT
PASSES FOR FULL
PELT OUT OF THE
MAIN CHAMBER AND
INTO THE CORRIDOR)

35. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. CORRIDOR.

(K9, NOW THE RIGHT
WAY ROUND, ZOOMING
DOWN THE CORRIDOR
HEADING FOR THE
EXIT.

THE FIERY HAZE OF
THE KRARG LUMBERS
AFTER HIM)

36. INT. THINK TANK MAIN CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR IS
HELPING CHRIS
OUT OF HIS
POSITION ON THE
CONE)

CHRIS: I feel terrible.

THE DOCTOR: It'll soon pass. You're
fit. Unlike those poor creatures.

(HE INDICATES THE
STILL FORMS OF
THE FIVE SCIENTISTS)

CHRIS: What did you find out?

THE DOCTOR: Not enough to find
Skagra. Just enough to scare the
wits out of me.

CHRIS: Unfortunate phrase.

(AT THAT INSTANT
K9 BURSTS IN)

K9: Danger, Master -

THE DOCTOR: K9! What are you -
(cont...)

(HE NEED GO NO
FURTHER, FOR THE
KRARG LOOMS INTO
SIGHT, ITS FOOT-
STEPS LEAVING A
SMOKING TRAIL.

IF ITS FLAILING
HAND TOUCHES THE
WALL, A CRACKLE
AND BURN MARK
RESULT)

THE DOCTOR: (TO CHRIS) Get back!
K9: Try and hold it back.

K9: Power levels at danger level -

THE DOCTOR: So are his! Try!

(HE TURNS BACK TO
THE ROOM AND TO
CHRIS)

Chris! Help me -

(HE MOVES TO THE
CONE TO TRY AND
HELP THE SCIENTISTS,
BUT THE HEAT FROM
THE KRARG FORCES
HIM TO ONE SIDE.

THE KRARG BLUNDERS
BETWEEN HIM AND
THE CONE)

CHRIS: Doctor! Look out!

(THE FLAILING ARMS
OF THE KRARG ARE
HITTING PIECES OF
MACHINERY, CAUSING
IMMENSE SPARK JUMPS.

THE RED MIST STARTS
TO GROW.

THE DOCTOR IS BEATEN
FURTHER BACK.

THE RED MIST NOW
OBSCURES MOST OF

- 71/4 -

THE CENTRE OF THE
ROOM)

SUPOSE CAM

Roll

End

Credits:

FADE OUT

- 71/4 -